

BOLD AND AGGRESSIVE IN THEIR ACTIONS, AND IF THE GIRLS RESENT THESE ATTENTIONS, SOME OF THESE MEN ACTUALLY REPORT THEM TO THE FLOOR WALKERS, CLAIMING THEY NEGLECTED THEIR BUSINESS. IN SOME CASES THESE COMPLAINTS HAVE LED TO THE DISCHARGE OF THE GIRLS IN THE STORE."

These quotations are not from the column of a sensational, so-called yellow newspaper. Mighty few of them would be yellow enough to print such disagreeable truths about their biggest advertisers.

No—they are from the official report of the Chicago Vice Commission, the members of which are among Chicago's best known citizens—men and women who have won by merit conspicuous position in the world's work.

The extracts which The Day Book is printing from day to day, are from that report, which consists of about 400 pages in book form.

And what we have already published, is but a small portion of the whole—a drop in the bucket.

Doesn't it make YOU think?

Isn't there tremendous work for all Chicago to do?



The scion of a wealthy house,
A multi-millionaire,
Strode sadly on the Newport
sands

And wildly tore his hair.
"What good is it," he madly
quoth,

"To be as rich as we?
Who says that wealth brings hap-
piness,

A lying wretch is he.
Why are we not a gay chauffeur,
A dark, romantic cuss;
Perhaps a pretty heiress would
Then run away with us."

Dana's "Two Years Before the
Mast" is again published, this

time with illustrations by a ma-
rine artist. Just the tale of a boy's
trip around the Horn, but classic.

Alexander Duma's cook has
written a most intimate life of the
novelist. He says: "You cannot
imagine what a gourmand this
man, who ridiculed all the com-
fort of modern life could be.
You're no hero to your cook.

Germany is facing a crisis on
the food question. They look for
startling election returns.

From Winter Chilled Nostrels



"Id the evedig by the boodlide
I cud sid all dide ad lised."